HIS PULSE NORMAL.

A Melancholy Patient in One of the Richmond Hospitals.

THE GREAT INFANTILE CHART.

nile Complaints-A Dinner at the Jefferson with Many Knives and

"Into a ward of whitewashed walls, Where the dead and dying lay, Somebody's darling was brought one

I always have, and a ways will, maintain that the erection of the Hotel Jefferon and the Horse Hospital in our neighorhood have done more for the moral social elevation of my own dear, beloved west Cary street than anything else I can recall. It is not my purpose here to allude to the flourishing tavern, out to tune my lyre to lyrics laudatory of that sweet asylum where the wicked cease in trouble and the weary are at So much has been said and done n behalf of the Home for Incurables that ord here is not amiss concerning the Horse Hospital. It fulfils a loog-felt



INTERVIEWING THE PATIENT. ant, and appeals to the tender emotions the human breast. Here, free from the care and turmoil of the remorseless world, care and turnoil of the remorse-eas word, cool hands smooth the heated brow of sufferers, and loving attendants sympathetically apply the cooling potions to parched lips. Here, too, the maimed and the mutilated seck shelter and repose, and here business cares are absorbed in a sweet oblivion of forgetfulness. The insweet oblivion of forgettuiness. The in-stitution is itself a cheery-looking place, and ere one crosses the threshold he hopes to strike the Louisiana Lottery on the following morn, for the entrance is made in the form of a horse-shee, which betckens good luck. It is not so, how-ever, with a mule-shee. Those who come into contact with one of these articles consider themselves peculiarly unfortuconsider themselves peculiarly unfortunate. Inside the hospital everything is clean and dainty. On seeing the place one almost wishes he was a horse—and a sick horse at that. My visit to the institution a few days since was the outcome of those same mo-tives of charity which prompt me to make

calls to the other eleemosynary institu-tions. One morning, with a little bouquet of spring flowers in my hand and a bundle of tracts under my arm, I tripped down to the place, in the hope that I might minister comfort to same poor soul. I am always generous with my charitable motives and politeness, anyhow, for neither of these articles is expensive. neither of these articles is expensive.
My visit would have been happy from start to finish had not the large dog on the premises become specially interested in and attentive to me. When I dived in under the horse-shoe he bounded forward with an elasticity of footstep and an expansiveness of jaw which made me shiver and become especially apprehensive for the welfare of my checked trousers-backets. pleasant, conciliatory remark to him which seemed to meet his endorsement, for he then approvingly snifted and smelt around me, as if I had been a tube rose. regretted that I had not bathed that lay in eau-de-cologne. That dog seemed to like my flavor, for after that he stuck by me like a brother, and paid the most respectful attention to all my remarks. I hope he is licensed, for I really like him. The proprietor of the establishment fell on my bosom with delight when he saw on my bosom with delight when he saw ms, and he showed me through the wards with pleasure. "Every comfort and atten-tion is shown my patients," said he, as he tossed a four-ounce capsule down the throttle of one of the inmates. "I make a specialty of nervous diseases, insomnia, and general debility, resulting from over-

"Here, by the way, is a peculiarly in-teresting case," and he directed my foot-steps to a cot, on which lay a large, dark-complexioned horse.

The horse in question was a mule, and while the patient did not appear particu-larly emaclated, there was a pathetic look of sadness of his face that touched me to the core of the apple I had caten that morning. His pulse was normal, however, and his tongue in good order. "Melancholla is his complaint," said the doctor, "and my one effort is to amuse him. Talk to him."

him. Talk to him."

At this suggestion I tried to think of something witty to say to the mule, but it wasn't my funny day, and I simply wound up by remarking: "How's your

"Is that so?" said I. "What a pity," and my face became clouded with sorrow, And then, I added: "What's your trou-

"Sorrow and grief have brought me here," he sobbed. "I'm out of work, and without friends. You know, pa never did move in good society, and so when I started to fight the battle of life I had no one to push me. In fact, no one would have cared to get that close to my heels.



THE INFANTILE CHART.

verywhere the social lines were drawn, and so, as a last resort, I went with the rect-car company. The hours were long, at the work onerous, but I struggled avely on. Just about the time I became conciled the electric-cars were put on a road, and I lost my place. Yes, sir; was hard lines," continued the sufferer, he removed six bricks from an advent well in his efforts to reach a fly,

"but that wasn't all. I went to New York in search of employment, but im-mediately upon my arrival, I heard about the horseless carriages, and so I had to hoof it back. And here I am, gradually s'nking away; homeless and friendless." And he buried his face in the pillow. I read him one of the tracts I had.

The responsibility of rearing a family, especially when said family is liberally besprinkled with a generous ingredient of boys, is something which no poet or historian could describe. The occupation lasts for years, and demands the closest attention—especially at pight. pation lasts for years, and demands the closest attention—especially at night. One moment's thoughtlessness, or one second's inattention, leads to results which can sometimes never be repaired. I've raised goslings, turkeys, pupples, and calves, but these are as naught compared to the nocturnal howlers to whom I regretfully allude. Providence made George Washington childless, says, history, in order that his country might call him father. Well, that man's luck has ever been the envy of my life. He call him father. Well, that man's lock has ever been the envy of my life. He turned up a Jack in every deal he made. Had he encountered an infantile tormentor his proud spirit would have been curbed, however, and he would have smelt defeat. What with the green apple season, Christmas times, and the watermelen paried life of becomes a apple season, Christmas times, and the watermelon-period, life oft becomes a burden to me, though, with the fortitude of a Spartan, I bear up bravely, and ever keep my eyes on the promised land. Necessity is the maternal parent of invention, and the inventive genius is unquestionably stimulated by the goal of circumstances. I herewith append a copyrighted chart, of which necessity and myself are the mother. Glance at its contents, and then read my explanation:

	T	1	1 -	I	1.
	Willie.	Ezra.	Judith.	Grover,	Erastus
Measles					X
Croup	X				
Cholera Infantum		X			
Ple	x	x	x	X	X
Scarlet-Fever		x	X	X	
Chicken-Pox		x			
Front Teeth		x	X	x	
Jaw Teeth		X	X		
Green Apples	x				-
Dyspepsia					x
Manage	x	x		X	

There are certainly juvenile com-There are certainly juvenile complaints—paregoric or no paregoric—which
are bound to come, and the great question is. How, with a family ever increasing, can we keep the run of them all?
If Ezra becomes perforated with chickenpox to-day, how are we to remember
it, when Willie gets rubicund with
scarlet-fever to-morrow, and Erastus
howls over his jaw-teeth on the following day? And yet, if we don't rememhowls over his jaw-teeth on the following day? And yet, if we don't remember it, when scarlet-fever, mumps, chicken-pox, or measles become prevalent, we've got to keep the whole horde of squirming, squalling, squalling, wriggling, writhing, wallowing fiends in the house; whereas, by reference to the check-mark on the chart, we note that Exra, Judith, and Grover are exempt on account of having had the complaint, and therefore can be allowed to depredate at large upon the community. The register-of-teeth feature of my chart is the part which has proved most popu-The register-of-teeth feature of my chart is the part which has proved most popular, and I have a most complimentary letter from a prominent American statesman on this subject. "Your front- and jaw-teeth features have been especially useful to me," says he, "and by reference to your chart, I always know just what to expect. In the future it will prove even more useful than now." While the pie- and green-apple complaints are not contagious, still I've added them to my list as useful memoranda. For instance, if Willie partook too freely of the orchard, his subsequent disorder was such that you can pretty safely trust him there again. And so with pie. A superfluity of pie on one with pie. A superfluity of pie on one occasion is well calculated, as I know from personal and excruciating experifrom the destruction thereof on a future

My chart can be extended to meet all My chart can be extended to meet all anexpected emergencies, and no man should be without one. Even the children cry for it. You simply have to make the cross in the proper column, and the table does the rest. I am going to sell it for a quarter, though all persons producing vouchers as to a family of thirteen will be allowed the article free.

It was my good fortune not long since lotel Jefferson, at the expense of a kind Hotel Jefferson, at the expense of a kind friend. For days after I received the invitation I fasted, and all the while I looked forward to the occasion, even as Moses looked forward to the Promised Land. The dinner, by the way, was what we call supper on Cary street, for it wasn't served until 8 o'clock, when most of the folks in my neighborhood had sone to bed. Of course, I wanted to be in good form on this particular occasion gone to be of the particular occasion-not that my form is usually good, for i am slender—and, so, I did everything i could to make people think I ate there habitually. No one except the proud patrician waiter, who seemed to read my very soul, would ever have guessed that I wasn't to the manner born, and even this penetrating individual would not have incomerced it had I not become demonstrated. discovered it had I not become demoralized at a subsequent stage of the game. It was the knives and forks that rattled me. When I timidly sat down at my plate, with my mouth watering, and a tremendous vacuum of expectancy alias aching void overwhelming me, I noticed that there were four knives and as many forks at my place, Now, at home we only eat with one of each of these articles, and cot with them eveent on company occavered it had I not become demora not with one of each of these articles, and not with them except on company occa-casions, so I concluded that there was some mistake. It occurred to me that the waiter had made a blunder, and set the whole table at my plate, but he looked so proud and haughty that I didn't care to hurt his feelings by remarking on the

matter.

By and by, just as I was about to criticise the management of the hotel, I noticed that my companion was equally well supplied with hardware, and that every other table had equally as many samples of Rogers's cutiery. It then occurred to me that the hostelry doubtless made a specialty of knives and forks, and so I concluded to keep still, and saw beefsteak, instead of wood, as vulsar people say. Then a question presented itself. "Which knife and fork shall I use," quoth I to me. "or do I use them altogether, and if so, shall I employ my feet to assist me in the manipulation thereof?" And, so, i corralled a little paddle-shaped knife, and commenced whacking at the deceased cow with it, but, on looking around, I noticed that other people were using the paddle as a butter-knife. Then, too, I observed that they were handling the bobtailed fork for the purpose of oysters and the curve-shaped blade for meat, and so on through the whole phalanx of steel so liberally distributed. It was a reveation to me, and reminded me of a cavalry charge. Instead of bringing you everything on the bill of fare at once, the prompatrician waiter hauled out the provender on the instalment-plan, or in courses, as they called it. First, there were mollusks on the bifurcated calcareous substance (called by common people oysters on the half-shell), and with these was served a hot-tempered vegetable, impolitely known as horse-radish. natter.
By and by, just as I was about to criti-

Before I had gotten half through, the proud patrician waiter stealthily advanced upon me, and stole my plate, containing the toothsome but toothless bivalves. I yelled "Stop thief" most lustliy, and raised a great hue and cry, white everybody smiled as though they thought such petit larceny was a joke. By and by the haughty menial reappeared, and brought me another instalment, which he likewise captured before I had completed the consumption thereof. And so it went on, from oysters to ice-cream, until I gradually observed my importance and weight in the community increasing, and then I felt that I could murmur "jam satis," which, being interpreted, means "sufficient jam." Last of all, the proud attendant deposited a small glass washbowl before me, and I noticed that the other people began laving their hands in them, Nover before, even on the most Before I had gotten half through, th

informal Cary-street occasions, had I seen people wash at the table, but I determined to adapt myself to the situation, especially as I always need water. And so I started to take off my coat, as is my custom when I desire to remove the mother earth. People looked at me as if I were a fit subject for a commission of lunacy, and, so, having a vague idea I had done something wrong. I pulled down my vest, wiped off my chin, and left the dining-room.

THE IDLE REPORTER.

OUR OFFER TO FARMERS. Frequently within the past year or two the Dispatch has called the attention of our farmers to the importance of the cultivation of bright tobacco. There are thowands of acres of land classified as poor, idle, and unproductive, which could be made to yield most gratifying results from such cultivation. The experiment in South Carolina upon similar lands has been wonderfully successful. The Tobacco Trade here have been aroused to the importance of this subject, and are urging our farmers who now grow no tobacco

to engage in the production of this staple It is a source of gratification to us that this important question, the growing of bright tobacco, is beginning to receive attention from our farmers and the trade, and in order to stimulate enterprise and furnish needed information to planters the Dispatch offers four premiums of \$50, \$25, \$15, and \$10, respectively, for the four Virginia or North Carolina crops of 1896 of highest merit sold in the city of Richmond.

A committee on awards will be duly appointed from the Tobacco Trade. Competition will be open alone to farmers of Virginia and North Carolina, and only to those who engage in this industry for the first time this year, and who announce their intention to the Dispatch Company of competing on or before the ist of August, 1896.

In connection with the offer of prizes we propose to publish a series of articles on the culture and curing of bright tobacco, from the planting of the seed till the leaf is ready for market. The first article will appear next week.

We further offer as a premium to any one sending in (cash in full) a two months' subscription to the Dally or a year's subscription to the Weekly Dispatch one ounce of the best bright-tobacco seedenable subscribers to get at the same time seed for planting and the benefit of our series of valuable articles on the culture of bright tobacco. Address EDITOR OF THE TOBACCO DEPARTMENT, Dispatch office, Richmond, Va.

DICKENSON COUNTY.

Deaths-Court Matters-Jailed Then

Bailed. CLINTWOOD, VA., March 21 .- (Special.)-A few evenings ago Mr. James Kilgore, an elderly and respected gentleman, of Ava, this county, passed away quietly at his home, after a brief filness. He was nearly 80 years of age, and had been a citizen of this section for many years past. He leaves an aged wife and several children. All of his children live in other States, except one, and he is married, but still lives at the old homestead.
Mrs. Solomon Fleming, of Dwale, died

Mrs. Solomon Fleming, of Dwale, died this week. She was a woman who had won the respect and esteem of all her neighbors, and was in the prime of life. She leaves a husband and several chil-

COURT MATTERS.

COURT MATTERS.

County Court for the March term has just been adjourned. There was not a great deal of business transacted. It was expected that the case of the Commonwealth against Herman Powers and Wade Kenady, charged with killing Dan, Wells and Will Salyer on Big Ridge on last Christmas-Day, would be heard, but upon some technical grounds the case was continued.

A special grand jury was empanelled for the term, and several indictments were returned. There were eighteen true bills returned against one rerall three bills returned against one retail liquor dealer in this place, and there were already some ten or more other indictments pending against him. Justice William J. Keel was indicted on the charge of collecting money fraudulently on fines imposed by him as justice, and failing to pay it over to the proper authorities. Mr. James McCravey, an elderly gentleman, was indicted for perjury. JAILED THEN BAILED.

William Fleming, who is nearly 80 years of age, was placed in jail here a few days ago, upon a warrant from the United States Commissioner, charging him with illegally selling spirituous liquors. He was bailed out of jail, and the row under bond for his appearance. now under bond for his appearance the next term of Federal Court, at ingdon, to snewer an indictment, which to be preferred against him. everal Deputy United States marshals

Several Deputy Came States have been from Wise are in Dickenson this week, looking after the "interests" of the moonshiners. Doubtless they will find moonshiners. Doubtless they will find a number of illicit distilleries, and some of them of a rather unique pattern. The ingenious moonshiner is noted for his "makeshift" proclivities.



cine man cures by charms and incan-tations. He frightens away the "evil spirit" who causes the sickness. He does all sorts of things that civilized people would call idiotic and barbaric, but the civilized folks are not so very much ahead after all. They do just as foolish things as does the medicine

does the medicine man. They go along carelessly, and allow the little sickness to grow into the big sickness. They allow constipation to grow into indigestion, heartburn, dizziness, headache, insomnia, and a nundred other distressing conditions. They do this frequently because they do not know the cause of their trouble. It is a pretty safe rule to look for the source of 9-10ths of human sickness in this one simple and appallingly prevalent trouble. Another foolish thing that smart people do is to take some alleged remedy for constipation and keep on taking it, day after day, month after month and year after year. Perhaps it is better to take the medicine than not to take it at all, but of course if they stop taking it, their trouble will than not to take it at all, but of course it they stop taking it, their trouble will come back. This last statement is true of every other medicine prepared for this purpose except Dr. Pierce's Pieasant Pelets. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild catharic. They are gentle and efficient in their action, permanent in their results. You don't become a slave to their use, as with other pills.

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OLD MENOKIN HOUSE.

RICHMOND COUNTY ESTATE.

eat of Hon. Francis Lightfoot Lee-Early Home of Judge John Tayloe Lomax-Residence of the Harwoods, &c.

(For the Dispatch.) Menokin House is situated on the hills above the creek of that name, in Richmond county, and commands an extended view of the low lying plane and marshes stretching away to the Rappahannock river. The place is reached by the public road leading from Warsaw to Farmer's Fork. Beyond the formidable Menokin Mill hills, on the left of this road, the gate admits to a private road, which skirts several fields and terminates at the house, which is half a mile or more distant from the gate.

The building here is a massive quadrangular structure of native red sandstone in an excellent state of preservation. It is marked by the ponderous chimneys, immense hall, and wainscoting to common in Colonial edifices. Its erec tion marks the transitional stage of Colonial architecture, falling behind the era of imported English bricks, and yet showing more solidity and durability of construction than was commonly true of houses erected after the Revolution. It is an interesting relic of the affluent and prosperous decade in Virginia which pre-ceded the struggle for American inde-

BUILT AS A GIFT.

BUILT AS A GIFT.

It is said to have been built under the plans and munificent hand of Colonel John Tayloe, as a gift to his second daughter, Rebecca, who was married in 1769 to Francis Lightfoot Lee. He was 25 years of age at the date of his marriage, and his youthful bride 17. They became the first occupants of Menokin. Mr. Lee had been for several years previously a member of the House of Burgesses, and it is probable that in the gay and fashionable intercourse of a winter in Williamsburg he felt the force of the youthful charms, which made him ready to resign his bachelorship. Colonel John Tayloe was at the time a member of the King's Council, and in winter occupied a residence in Williamsburg with his family. President Nelson, in a letter to Arthur Lee, dated "March 21, 1769," says, with reference to his brother's recent union with Miss Tayloe: "No doubt you have heard of the happiness of your brother, Frank, with Miss Becky."

From Menokin, Francis L. Lee went

piness of your brother, Frank, with Miss Becky."

From Menokin, Francis L. Lee went as a delegate to the Continental Congress, in which he served from 1775 to 1779. In 1776, in Philadelphia, in company with his elder brother, Richard Henry, he appended his signature to the Declaration of Independence, as one of the deputies of Virginia. After his service in Congress, he became a member of the State Legislature. We are indebted to some of his letters, written from Menokin, during the war of the Revolution, for an insight into the condition and sentiment of the people of the Northern Neck at that important era. In one of these letters, dated "July 12, 1778," he says: "I find the people in this part of the world not in the least hurt by the war. They are better clothed, and I think better in every circumstance. But there is a lamentable indolence and intetention to public affairs in the gentlemen, which leaves the people open to the arts of every designing rascal, and has occasioned some discontents and an aversion to entering the army."

A CHARMING CENTRE.

A CHARMING CENTRE Abundant proofs abound that Menokin ras, during the lifetime of its first occupants, a charming centre of social in-tellectual, and patriotic life, and, like opulent East Virginia homes of that pe-riod in general, was graced with a like

opinent East Virginia nones of that period in general, was graced with a liberal and elegant hospitality. Unlike most of these homes, however, the prattle of infancy and the notes of childhood did not gladden its chambers. Mr. and Mrs. Lee died without children to enhance the joys of their otherwise happy union. the of infancy and the notes of childhood did not gladden its chambers. Mr. and Mrs. Lee died without children to enhance the joys of their otherwise happy union.

Not long after the death of Mr. Lee, John Taylor Lomax, whose mother was sister to Mrs. Lee, made his residence at Menckin. After completing his studies

at St. John's College, Annapolis, he mat-ried Miss Charlotte Thornton, daughter ried Miss Charlotte Thornton, daughter of the Hon. Presty Thornton, of Northumberland, and in this comfortable and spacious home the early years of their married life were passed. Mr. Lomax, soon after his settlement here, became actively and extensively engaged in the practice of law, in the course of which he was brought into collision with John Campbell, Law D. Berry, J. M. Patton, and Chapman Johnson, who were among the ablest lawyers of their day, and here he laid the foundations of that eminence as a legal expounder and jurist which afterwards so distinguished him as a professor of law at the University and judge of one of the Virginia circuits. of one of the Virginia circuits.

During the war of 1812-14 Mr. Lomax promptly enlisted as a goldler and served as captain of one of the companies of the lith regiment of Virginia militia. commanded by Colonel Richard F. Par-ker. Both of these gentlemen, it may be said, wore their swords bravely in war. as they afterwards wore the ermine of their high judicial stations worthily in Of the two sous of the Hon, John Tay-

for Lomax, the eldest, who was named for his father, was born at Menokin February 21, 1813. In early manhood he removed to Alabama, and settled at Denopolis, where, after a long and s ful course of practice at the bar, he died

In 1883.

After Mr. Lomax's removal from Menokin, about the year 1815, the ownership
of the place was held by a gentleman
whose name I have forgotten. A few
years later it was used as an academy or
boarding-school, and quite a number of
youths from the counties adjacent were
drawn to its halls. The late Dr. William
H. Kirk, of Northemberland, was among
the young men who drawk at the foundin H. Kirk, of Northemberland, was among the young men who drank at the fountain of knowledge opened here, and he used to take pleasure in relating the mischlevous pranks in vogue among the boys. Students nowadays leave butter that has grown stale and rancorous on their plates; at Merokin School, in the olden days, it seems they sometimes caused it to stick in little balls on the celling and walls of the diping-room.

THE HARWOODS.

THE HARWOODS.

About the year 1830 Mr. Richard H. Harwood, of King and Queen county, purchased the Menokin residence and estate and removed thither with his family. For considerably more than half a century this worthy family was associated with the place. Here, from early childhood and infancy. Mr. Harwood's children grew up to manhood and womanhood. The eldest of the sone, William F., left the parental home in early manhood to become a useful citizen of Richmond and successful man of business, and to leave a memory, now that he is gone, fragrant with many virtues. The younger son, John, went forth at the note of war as a lleutenant of cavalry, and was killed in battle at Ashland. Three of the daughters of the household here celebrated their marital yows, becomingly respectively Mrs. Richard Beifield, Mrs. Cornelius Haynes, and Mrs. Julius Hall. Two others, who never changed their maiden names, long dwelf here, comforts to many hearts who knew and loved them. Never permitted to see their home, or the faces of their kindred, they lived in the realm of darkness; yet clearly could they ree much that was highest and best in womanly character, and attain it as well.

NUMEROUS GRANDCHILDREN.

In their old age numerous grandchildren gathered about the portals of this old THE HARWOODS.

In their old age numerous grandchildren gathered about the portals of this old home, to the comfort of Mr. Harwood and his estimable companion.

Mr. Richard H. Harwood, after a long life, in which he displayed rare practi-

cal sagacity, unfalling industry, and singular devotion to religious duties, died here in March, 1872, and a few hours after his decease occurred that of his worthy and devoted companion. They had a common funeral service, and were laid in a common grave. They were "lovely and pleasant in their lives; and in their death they were not divided."

A grandson of this honored couple now occupies Menokin House, and seeks to till its broad acres adjacent. May the light of other days linger about its threshold, and smilling plenty still crown its fields!

G. W. B.

NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Circuit Court-An Interesting Un

HEATHSVILLE, VA., March 21 .- (Special.)-The regular March term of our Circuit Court began at this place this week, with Judge T. R. B. Wright on the bench. The suit of H. E. Shimp against the Everett's Neck Land Company was continued to the next term owing to certain errors in the declaration set forth by the plaintiff. After a good deal of delay, the court has finally gotten a start in the slander suit of Thrift vs. Blackwell, in which there is a great deal in interest and feeling manifested. This suit grew out of a difficulty which commenced in the fall of 1894 between the defendant, Blackwell, and the plaintiff, who was then a school trustee, in which difficulty, the plaintiff alleges, slanderous charges were made against him. The difficulty was renewed in the following May and was followed the bench. The suit of H. E. Shimp in the following May and was followed up with a fisticust fight during which the standerous charges are said to have been repeated.

THE CHARGES.

The slanderous charges that are alleged to have been made are to the effect that Thrift was dishonest and on account of Thrift was dishonest and on account of his dishonesty had to leave the county in which he resided. Both of the parties to the suit are very prominent citizens of Wicomico District, and there is a good deal of bitter feeling in the matter. There are a great many witnesses to be examined on both sides and they comprise some of the best citizens of our county and Westmoreland. The plaintiff is ably represented by Messrs. Mayo & Mayo, Howard Hathaway, and W. W. Walker, while Commonwealth's-Attorney Smith represents the defendant. The plaintiff has been on the stand since the beginning of the trial and has not yet finished his evidence.

INTERESTING CEREMONY.

Some time ago, at the suggestion of

Inished his evidence.

INTERESTING CEREMONY.

Some time ago, at the suggestion of Judge Wright, portraits of some of our former and of our present judges and clerks were presented to the county to be hung upon the walls of the courtroom. On last Wednesday the Courtgave an opportunity for a very interesting and entertaining unveiling coremony to take place. The portraits of Judges John C. Ewell, Edwin Brown, and Samuel Downing, and of County-Court-Clerk Fisming Bates, who served a long term in the beginning of the century, were presented and unveiled and now adorn the walls of our court-room. Ringing and eloquent addresses were delivered during the ceremony by Messica. Lloyd T. Smith, C. Harding Walker, John A. Palmer, Howard Hathaway, Warner Ball, A. B. Rice, and G. W. Beale.

At the closs of the speaking, which lasted several hours, a resolution was offered by Colonel Joseph Mayo, expressing thanks to Judge Wright for inaugurating the movement and also making the motion that a copy of the resolution be spread upon the recards of this county, together with the names of the subjects of the portraits that have been accepted. It is expected that at least twenty or twenty-five more portraits of our prominent men of the past and of to-day will be presented in a like manner.

SALEM SIFTINGS.

Many Converts-Property Sales-A

Daugerous Ford-Briefs. SALEM. VA., March 21,-(Special.) During the past year there have be converts made in this section to the doc trine of sanctification, and there is hardly a church in this town but what has several of the sanctified among its congrega

tion.

Property still continues to move, Councilman James S. Persinger has purchased from Captain J. C. Langhorne a pretty home on Union street for \$2,000, which he

G. R. Pierpoint, brick manufacturer, of West Salem, has been informed that he was awarded a medal at the Atlanta Exosition upon his building and fire-clay At a dangerous ford on Roanoke rive

near here, a day or two ago, a man a tempted to drive a two-horse team ar wagon across. With some difficulty to driver and one horse got out, but the other horse was drowned. Several lives have been lost at this ford, and only recently a bridge was built across the river at that point. THE SICK.

THE SICK.

James Chalmers, president of the Farmers' National Bank, who has been ill with pleurisy, is better, and Messra, G. B. Fitzgarald and C. M. Webber, both former members of the Legislature from this county, who have been critically ill, are at this writing in a fair way to recovery. Joel W. Owen, a resident of Back Creek, this county, celebrated his sist birthday a few days ago. He is the head of a large family, and has ninety grand and great-grandchildren living.

Professor C. T. Jordan, a native of Salem, who has for some time past been connected with the local land-office at Las Cruces, N. M., has been elected president of the Agricultural College, and director of the experiment station of that territory, at a salary of \$2,700 per annum.

annum.

The recent decision of the Suoreme Court of Appeals that boards of supervisors have no right to levy taxes for district school purposes against telegraph, telephone, or railroad companies will curtail school funds in Roanoke county to

Garden

telephone, or railroad companies will curtail school funds in Reanoke county to the amount of \$500.

At the present term of the County Court a negro was fined \$5 by a jury for stealing a bushel of coal from the Norfolk and Western railroad. This negro's case cost the Commonwealth about \$50.

A move is on foot to organize a Confederate camp in Salem, and it has been suggested to name it after Judge Henry E. Blair, or after ex-Representative Colonel Robert H. Logan.

Dr. Samuel M. Terrill, a Salem boy, is surgeon on the Pacific Mail Company's steamer, "Rio de Janeiro," which sailed from San Francisco February 5th, for China, and was so long overdue she was given up for lost. His friends here are overjoyed to hear that, although the vessel had to burn spars and deck-houses for fuel, she managed to put in to Honolulu March 27.

V. C. Tompkins, of this place, left this week for Richmond, where he has secured a position.

a position. Every Man His Own Poet. (Hartford Courant.)

You build a sonnet on about this plan: Your first line ground out, to the next

Then, next, you match the first line, if Don't hurry the machine. The lines must

And make it rhyme with this one, just

Scan.
With steady motion turn the crank.
You know
'Tis not a sonnet if it limps, Go slow,
Now find the rhyme for "scan"—for in-As to the last six lines some latitude
May be allowed. Take any word, as

Now hunt a rhyme for "lattitude." Try shrewd.
This line must end with dove, or love, or strove;
And this with mood, or prude, or crude, or dude;
And there's your sonnet. Throw it in the stove!

MITTELDORFER'S

Grand Opening of New Spring Novelties

GINGHAMS: GINGHAMS:
The prettiest line and the best quality ever shown in this city-goods never bought for less than 13 1-2 and 15c. We will sell these elegant goods at 6 1-4c. Those are Amoskeags. We want you to see what we are giving you before making your selections.

Black Crepons, from 50c, to \$1.50 per yard.

SILKS.

SILKS.

Black Brocades, the best assortment ever shown in Richmond, and at prices to suit all. Knowing the great demand there is for these goods, we have paid special attention to styles and prices.

Silks for Waists, Silks for Waists.—Chameleon, Persian, Printed Wraps, Brocades, Checks, and, in fact, everything you can possibly want in that line, 23, 23, 27 1-2, 49, 73, and 28c.

BLACK GOODS.

BLACK GOODS.

We will open Monday morning the greatest bargains in this department ever shown in this city.
40-inch All-Wool Serge, in Black and colors, at 22 1-2c.; never sold for less than

All-Wool Storm Serge, 38-inch, at 30c.;

HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS, SILKS, WHITE GOODS, RIBBONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS, NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS, UMBRELLAS, UNDERWEAR, CORSETS, &c., &c., &c. DRESS GOODS.

All the latest Noveltles for Spring and rummer:
Champeon Cloths, 26 inches, at 12 1-2c.:
poods worth 25c.

Black Mohair and Skellans, in brocades and plain, the handsomest and cheapest line in the city. These goods are all the new steffects. You will save money by examining them.

cham-jeon Cloths, 35 inches, at 12 1-20; goods worth 35c.

Handsome Persian Effects in Dress Goods at 25c; worth 55c.

Elegant Novelties in Silk Mixtures at 49c; never shown for less than 75c.

A lovely line of Mohair Effects, in all the new shades:

Liama Silks, just what you want for a light-weight handsome dress, at 98c.; worth 31.37 1-2.

Nice line of Plaids, from 19 to 98c.

We have all the new effects in Grass Linens, Dimitles, and Organdies. It is well to select these goods before they are picked over. Laces and Enabroideries to match these goods.

GINGHAMS! GINGHAMS!

The prettiest line and the best quality REMNANTS.

REMNANTS.

Remnants Percale, 25 inches wide, from 2 to 12 yards, at 5c.; worth 13 1-2c.

Remnants of Duck for Shirts and Ladies' Shirt-Walsts, 36 inches wide, at 5 3-4c.; worth 12 1-2c.

Remnants of India Lines, worth 10c.

at 5c.

Remnants of India Lines, worth 10c. Remnants of India Linen at 6 1-4c.

worth 15.-2c.
Remnants of India Linen at 8 1-3c.;
worth 15c.
Remnants of Black Moreen for Skirting
and Shirt-Lining, better than rustle cambrie or chamols fibre, at 8 1-2c.; goods and Sante chamols fibre, as brie or chamols fibre, as worth 20c.

Remnants of Bleached 4-4 Cotton, good as Barker or Androscoggin, 10 to 20 yards, at 5c. a yard.

SHIRTS.

Gentlemen's Percale Shirts at 40e.
Gentlemen's Percale Shirts, with detacked collars, 69e.; two collars to a shirt.

COTTON.

Lonsdale 44 Heached Cotton, better than Fruit, for Monday's saie, 6 1-ie.; 10 yards only to a customer.

44 Unbleached Cotton, at 4e.; worth 5e, 10 yards only to a customer.

34 Remnants Utica Sheeting at 16e.; worth 25e.

64 Remnants Utica, at 11e.; worth 25e.

MATTINGS: MATTINGS:

375 rolls of New Mattings, just bough at the great sacrifice sales in New York lower in price than ever offered by any house:

house:
Japanese Cotton-Warp Mattings, new
and beautiful designs, at 15, 18, 20, and
25c; worth double the money.
Mattings at 8, 19, 13 1-2, and 15c; worth
17, 20, 25, and 39c,
5-4 Table Oil-Cloth at 12 1-2c, for this
great sale only; regular price 25c.
Carpets and Rugs to be sold regardless
of cost. Carrets and Rugs to be soid regardles of cost.

Onch Storm Serge, at 22c: worth 40c.

of cost.

D. & E. MITTELDORFER.

Bargains! Bargains!

You can save 25 per cent. on your Groceries and get the best quality from the old, reliable house of

S. ULLIMAN'S SON

1820-1822 EAST MAIN AND 505 EAST MARSHALL

5 1-4 lbs Best Granulated Sugar, 25c. Large Cans Thistle Tomatoes, 6c. can. Navy Beans, 5c. quart.

Best Irish Potatoes, 10c. peck, Canned Tomatoes and Corn, 5c. can. Pure Leaf Lard, 7c. pound.

Best quality Orange Co. Hams, 11c. lb. 1-pound Bars Best Laundry Soap, 3c. Small California Hams, 7 1-2c. pound.

3 Cans Table Peaches for 25c. Fat Mackerel, 15c. dozen.

Large Lake Fish, 15c. dozen. Patent Family Flour, 25c. bag. 10-pound pail Home-Made Jelly, 30c. New Raisins, 4c. pound.

Good Carolina Rice, 3c. pound. Va Buckwheat, 2c. lb, or 13 lbs for 25c. Corn Meal, 11c. peck-44c. bushel.

Imported Macaroni, 4 lbs for 25c. Fresh Country Eggs, 11c. dozen. Boneless Codfish, 4c. pound. Small Sugar-Cured Shoulders, 7c. lb. Home-Made Apple Butter, 3c. pound.

Home-Made Preserves, 5c. pound. Oil Sardines, 3c. box. Bestnew crop N.O. Molasses, 40c. gal. 3-pound Can Apple Butter, 9c. Extra-Quality Dried Apples, 3c. 1b.

2-lb package best-quality Rolled Oats, 8c. package. Jap. Brand Roasted Coffee, in 1-lb papers-Java and Laguayra-20c.

pound. Best you ever drank. And a house full of bargains. Call for our New Price-List.

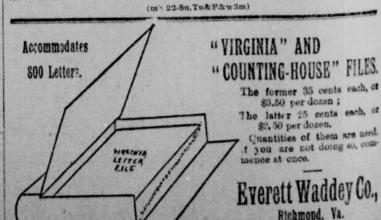
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money by using it.

Barb Wire! Tools!

Roofing! Builders' Hardware! Screen Goods

Castings! CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK! 1557 E. Main Street: Opposite Old Market.



\$2.50 per dozen. Quantities of them are used. f you are not doing so, commence at once. Everett Waddey Co.,

\$3.50 per dozen ;

We send out-of-town customers descriptive circulars of them.